

## Inscribed on the New rock

### I

I watched from a looking glass in a tower of century old rock

Flies at the first sight of spiders scurry off

Later on red dye upon lime  
telling me that what's being done ain't wrong  
Can i deny then her him that believes so faithfully in their hard lot

Is there difference betwixt these fires  
One throu a shameful man's heart beaming with a belief in tha just  
another beset upon a corrupt home that at least tries to preach love

Is bravery wrought ef fear worth the regard

Walking up daily steps  
and discovering fresh ichor bespattered  
Can one help from being distraught

No savior no sage no good luck  
None a leader but many e con

Furthermore doesn't everyone play into being a cog  
We all enjoy n buy so we can survive  
How do you repair what has become innate to our kind

Escape to islands on lifeboats throu waters that ever are being chide  
Passing this era guided on gusts  
that can't carry songbirds serenades n lullabies  
Only reprises on which all bad music tends to rely

Zephyrs turn their clouden backs  
so without fresh breath  
who can meet the next dawn alive

### II

Every year a rigor mortis clock ticks closer to end ann start  
It itself is liquefying  
superheating n become light  
Just like our flesh will mirror  
when twelve strikes

### III

What change e single ray can lay  
An itty bitty rock was purposefully placed  
Maybe  
It was once a brick ef hardened clay  
or a wheel unfinished left to erode away  
uur e tool deserted     some child's mistake  
and no heed being paid thus was kept pace  
But soon williwaws tore apart the nimbuses  
Nd right through that new space  
Brilliance laid way  
bringing attention regained to that precious stone flat on earth's mein

Coming to it carefully observing  
clearing presumptions  
Looking closely     squinting  
Till on one ef its faces revealed  
etched in writings or was it pictures  
That who has the ability for decoding

Such i'll tell you what the pebble spoke  
cause we must continue fantasizing  
Daydreaming even

-I am a thief  
Nothing     no one ef noting  
Although  
it was my moment  
my instant ef being put  
As marker as sign ef new tone  
that from a planet  
Its     as will call intelligent blokes  
something i stole  
And by it so began what you adore     abhor  
Ho  
Pan masses pan fashions  
Pan cultures Pan horrors  
Pan justice Pan distractions  
Pan beauty even that's lasting  
But me a noble villain long begot long forgot  
Took so you can earn  
what all were once just visions  
Truly e criminal only has so much time to pinch

My only regret is not nabbing everything

Tho of all riches  
one outlying lies past reaching  
Tranquility